

Top Of The World

Planet P Project

Dawn comes and you're up
You drink a fast cup
Don't keep them waiting
All systems are go
Far down below
Morning is breaking
And you're ready
You know the routine
You suit up and you board your machine
As all over the world
Eyes are glued to the video screens
There's a hole in the clouds
When you look up tonight
A window that beckons you
Toward the moonlight
The tower counts down
And the moment is right
You take a deep breath
But your chest still goes tight
Alone at the top of the world
Day turns into night
Turns back to day
Twice on the hour
You're far from it now
Light years away
Thin streams of power
Rumbling under your feet
Eagle leaps from the concrete
And the lines fly away
As the pad crumbles under the heat
There's a hole in the clouds...
Armageddon
There's an edge to the wind
Cutting into my skin
And the air's like an icicle
As the night starts to fall
And there's no one around
My ears strain for a sound
As I search through these canyons
So cold and so tall
Armageddon
Oh, no
Armageddon
Came too soon
In this city so proud
Full of noises and crowds
This once was a monument
Now it's a grave
And they warned us about
When reason gave out
Now it's too late for miracles
There's nothing to save
Armageddon
Armageddon
Came too soon